SEGURA • MORECI • BORGES • OSMAN • ENGLERT • CAMPBELL

MAD CAVE 10 YEAR ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION

DICK TRACY®

#1

MAD CAVE 10 YEAR ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION

DICK TRACY®

#1

SEGURA
MORECI
BORGES
OSMAN
ENGLERT
CAMPBELL

MAD CAVE 10 YEAR ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION

DICK TRACY®

#1

SEGURA
MORECI
BORGES
OSMAN
ENGLERT
CAMPBELL

MARTIN BROUGH
ISOTO!

MAD CAVE 10 YEAR ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION

DICK TRACY®

#1

SEGURA
MORECI
BORGES
OSMAN
ENGLERT
CAMPBELL

FRAN CAVIL 14.F.17

MAD CAVE 10 YEAR ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION

#1

SEGURA
MORECI
BORGES
OSMAN
ENGLERT
CAMPBELL

DICK TRACY®

PANOSIAN

DICK TRACY®

Co-Writers
ALEX SEGURA & MICHAEL MORECI

Artist
GERALDO BORGES

Creative Consultant
CHANTELLE AIMÉE OSMAN

Colorist
MARK ENGLERT

Letterer
JIM CAMPBELL

Editor
CHAS! PANGBURN

Book Designer
CAMILO SÁNCHEZ

Cover Artists
GERALDO BORGES (Cover A)
BRENT SCHOONOVER & NICK FILARDI (Cover B)
SHAWN MARTINBROUGH & CHRIS SOTOMAYOR (Cover C)
FRANCESCO FRANCAVILLA (Retailer Incentive)
DAN PANOSIAN (Retailer Incentive)

Laura Chacón Founder • Mark London CEO and Chief Creative Officer • Mark Irwin Senior Vice President
Mike Marts EVP and Editor-in-Chief • Chris Fernandez Publisher • Chas! Pangburn Senior Editor
James B. Emmett Senior Editor • Christina Harrington Editor • Marla Eizik Editor
Giovanna T. Orozco Production Manager • Miguel A. Zapata Design Director
Diana Bermúdez Graphic Designer • David Reyes Graphic Designer • Camilo Sánchez Graphic Designer
Adriana T. Orozco Interactive Media Designer • Nicolás Zea Arias Audiovisual Production
Cecilia Medina Chief Financial Officer • Starlin Gonzalez Accounting Director • Kurt Nelson Director of Sales
Ana Escalera Direct Market Sales Manager • Keith Davidsen Director of Marketing
Allison Pond Director of Marketing • Maya Lopez Marketing Manager • James Faccinto Publicist
Geoffrey Lapid Sales & Marketing Specialist • Frank Silva Marketing & Communications Coordinator
Pedro Herrera Shipping & Receiving Manager • Stephanie Hidalgo Office Manager

Dick Tracy #1 © 2024 Mad Cave Studios, LLC. 8838 SW 129th St. Miami, FL 33176. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted in any form, or by any means without the express written permission of Mad Cave Studios, LLC. Names, characters, places, and incidents featured in this publication are the product of the author's imaginations or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events, institutions, or locales, without satirical intent, is coincidental.
Digital Version.

Dick Tracy ® & © 2024 Tribune Content Agency, LLC. All Rights Reserved.

THE CITY, 1947.

AN URBAN JUNGLE STRUGGLING TO ESCAPE A **HELL** OF ITS OWN CREATION.

THE GREEN EYE DINER, 2 A.M. **THE** LATE NIGHT PLACE TO MEET...

...BUT NOT BE **SEEN.**

A PLACE FOR THE PEOPLE IN THE SHADOWS TO DO THEIR DIRTY WORK.

...LIPS AIN'T NOBODY NO MORE, I TELLS THE GUY...

...UNBELIEVABLE, TOMMY. I WAS IN LOVE FROM THE GET-GO...

...THE TRAMP CAN FENCE IT. LEMME ASK, ALRIGHT?

...DROP A SHOT OF WHISKEY IN THAT COFFEE WILLYA, SWEETHEART...?

IF WHAT YOU'RE TELLING ME IS LEGIT, THIS COULD BLOW THE LID OFF THE ENTIRE CITY.

I KNOW, I KNOW. AND IT IS TRUE, BELIEVE ME.

Langdon Marsh. Ambitious City Tribune crime reporter.

Emil Trueheart. City alderman with a guilty conscience.

THEN WALK ME THROUGH IT. ***CONVINCE*** ME, AND I'LL WRITE IT.

IF THIS GUY'S ON THE TAKE, THERE'S NO TELLING WHO ELSE IS, RIGHT?

DINGDINGDING

YOU OKAY, TRUEHEART?

DEAR GOD...HE'S FOUND ME.

THE CLICHÉ "TIME FLIES" HOLDS TRUE FOR MOST MOMENTS.

EXCEPT THOSE LAST FEW SECONDS BEFORE DEATH...

...AS YOU STARE DOWN THE BARREL OF A LOADED GUN.

BADDA-BADDA-POW

BADDA-BADDA-POW

BADDA-BADDA-POW

IN THOSE INSTANTS, AS YOUR HEART BEATS TOWARD NOTHING...

...TIME SLOWS DOWN.

FREEZING EVERYTHING IN PLACE.

NO.

EVERYTHING HANGS, A MOMENT CAPTURED IN TIME. AND THEN TIME RESUMES, BUT BY THEN--

BAM

T'S

JUST

TOO

LATE

DAWN.

WHAT A MESS.

YOU GOT THAT RIGHT, PAL. AND HERE I THOUGHT THE WAR WAS OVER.

NOW WHAT'S A NO-GOOD PENCIL-PUSHER LIKE MARSH DOING MEETING WITH A CITY OFFICIAL LIKE TRUEHEART? WHAT COULD THEY BE TALKING ABOUT?

NOTHING GOOD, I CAN TELL YOU THAT.

I AIN'T NO DETECTIVE, BILL, BUT GUYS LIKE TRUEHEART DON'T SIT DOWN WITH A REPORTER IN THE WEE HOURS TO TALK ABOUT THE MARSHALL PLAN, YOU KNOW?

THE ONLY TIME YOU TALK TO A REPORTER IS TO COVER YOUR ASS OR STIR UP SOME SHIT.

TRUEHEART ALWAYS STRUCK ME AS A STAND-UP--

HRM?

SOME SCENE WE'VE GOT HERE, BOYS--

DICK TRACY!

--BUT I'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE.

SO THIS IS THAT DICK TRACY HOTSHOT, *HUH?* NOT IMPRESSED.

THAT'S HIM. WAR VET, YOUNGEST COP TO MAKE DETECTIVE, COUPLA COMMENDATIONS. THE REAL DEAL, I GUESS.

SEE ANYTHING, DETECTIVE?

WHAT'S THERE TO SEE? BUNCHA NUTJOBS OUT FOR BLOOD. THERE'S NO SURVIVORS.

NOT EXACTLY, DENBROUGH.

MULTIPLE DEAD, BUT MARSH AND TRUEHEART ARE THE ONLY ONES RIDDLED WITH BULLETS. WHOEVER CAME IN HERE WAS GUNNING FOR THEM ***SPECIFICALLY...***

NOT SURE A FEW EXTRA BULLET HOLES MAKES FOR A PLAN.

REGISTER'S FULL. NO ROBBERY. FRONT DOOR SHOWED SIGNS IT WAS BARRICADED FROM THE INSIDE.

WHOEVER CAME IN DIDN'T WANT ANY MONEY OR ANY SURVIVORS.

LOOK AT THE DEAD-- THEY'VE GOT BULLET WOUNDS ALL OVER. RANDOM. THAT MEANS RICOCHETS OR PEOPLE STUMBLING OVER EACH OTHER TO GET OUT. MAYBE BOTH.

BUT TRUEHEART AND MARSH-- CLEAR KILL SHOTS. ***THEY*** WERE THE TARGETS.

SO, THE QUESTION, BOYS, IS WHY?

EITHER OF YOU HEAR ANYTHING ABOUT THIS, YOU COME STRAIGHT TO ME--AND ONLY ME.

YOU GOT IT, TRACY.

SURE, SPORT.

I SAID LET ME THROUGH! I NEED TO SEE HIM!

I NEED TO SEE MY FATHER!

THAT'S TRUEHEART'S DAUGHTER--WORKED AT THE PAPER WITH MARSH, TOO.

TESS TRUEHEART'S A REAL SPITFIRE, WAY I HEAR IT.

MISS TRUEHEART--I'M DICK TRACY, THE DETECTIVE HANDLING THIS CASE. I'M SO SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS, WE'RE DOING--

GET OUT OF MY WAY! YOU THINK I NEED YOUR SYMPATHY--OR YOUR HELP?

I'M HERE TO FIND OUT WHO DID THIS TO MY FATHER.

I WILL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS.

IS HE REALLY THE MAN IN CHARGE? CAN HE HELP?

OR IS HE TOO YELLOW?

FILL HER IN, SMITTY. I'VE GOT A FEELING MISS TRUEHEART IS GOING TO BE A VALUABLE ALLY.

IT'S TERRIBLE. I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT IN MY DECADES ON THE FORCE.

OVER A DOZEN DEAD, TWO OF THEM ASSASSINATED-- MARSH AND TRUEHEART.

DO YOU HAVE ANY LEADS?

NOTHING CONCRETE, CHIEF. BUT THIS WASN'T A RANDOM ACT OF VIOLENCE. WHOEVER DID THIS HAD A *PLAN.*

OH? HAVE YOU EATEN?

I'M FINE, THANKS.

THERE'S A BASE EVIL INVOLVED HERE, SOMETHING DARKER THAN JUST RANDOM STREET VIOLENCE. IT'S COLD AND... CALCULATING.

AND IT'S NOT AFRAID TO ANNIHILATE THE PEOPLE IN ITS WAY.

YOUR PASSION IS IMPRESSIVE, AS ALWAYS.

BUT THAT ASIDE, I DON'T THINK WE CAN DISCOUNT THE THEORY THAT THIS WAS JUST A MOMENT OF CHAOS.

BEHIND EVERY MURDER, THERE'S A MAN. AND THAT MAN WANTS SOMETHING.

DO YOU TRULY BELIEVE THAT?

THIS IS A DIRTY WORLD, TRACY, FULL OF GRAYS AND SHADOWS. WHERE BABIES STARVE TO DEATH, CRIMINALS GET RICH OFF THE BACKS OF WORKING MEN, AND PEOPLE COMMIT MURDER AS CAVALIERLY AS THEY CHANGE THEIR SOCKS.

EVEN IN THE DARKNESS, THERE'S HOPE. SOMEONE CAME TO THE GREEN EYE TO RUB OUT MARSH AND TRUEHEART.

I INTEND TO FIND OUT WHY. AND THEN I INTEND TO STOP THEM. FOR GOOD, IF I HAVE TO.

THAT'S A NICE SENTIMENT, BUT WE NEED EVIDENCE.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, CHIEF. I'M HEADING BACK TO THE PRECINCT. THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE.

WHY RUSH? WE ALREADY GOT AN ARMY OF BEAT COPS GOING DOOR TO DOOR AND THE MAYOR GETTING HIS GLORY FROM THE PRESS WITH GRAND GESTURES ABOUT JUSTICE AND RECKONINGS.

YOU KNOW ME WELL ENOUGH BY NOW. IT'S NOT ABOUT THE ACCOLADES OR THE CLIPPINGS.

I CAN'T SIT BACK ON THIS. THE LINE HAS TO BE DRAWN SOMEWHERE.

"OH COME ON, NOW. YOU'VE KEPT YOUR DENTAL RECORDS SINCE YOUR CHILDHOOD. DON'T TELL ME YOU DIDN'T KEEP A LOG OF WHATEVER IT WAS YOU WERE UP TO."

YOU WERE DOUBTLESS UP TO NO GOOD, DAD-- BUT *STILL*. YOU'D KEEP A PAPER TRAIL. YOU WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO HELP YOURSELF.

BUT HOURS OF SEARCHING YOUR OFFICE, AND I'VE GOT--

SLAM

...NOTHING?

DAD, DAD, DAD...

...WHAT DID YOUR CONSCIENCE GET YOU MIXED UP IN THIS TIME?

I CAN SET A CLOCK TO YOU, DAD. NOW, I NEED TO KNOW WHAT YOU WERE DOING AT THE GREEN EYE...

...SO I CAN FIND THE BASTARDS THAT DID THIS TO YOU AND MAKE THEM ***PAY.***

--WELL, WE ALL KNOW YOU MET WITH MARSH...

Meet Marsh Set to Mumbles

...BUT WHAT'S A ***MUMBLES?***

THIS ***CAN'T*** BE IT. THERE HAS TO BE SOMETHING MORE, SOMETHING THAT TELLS WHAT WAS SO IMPORTANT THAT YOU HAD TO GO AND GET YOURSELF KIL--

SO THEN I SAYS TO HIM, "AY, LOOK, IF YOU DON'T WANNA PAY UP, YOU WON'T BE DEALIN' WITH ME, YOU'LL BE DEALIN' WITH THAT SQUARE-HEADED FREAK." AND YOU KNOW WHAT? HE STILL DIN'T PAY.

SHIT.

AND NOW YOU DON'T SEE OL' CLUBS AROUND NO MORE, DO YA?

YOU GAVE HIM EVERY CHANCE, ELWOOD. CAN'T SAVE A MAN FROM HANGING HISSELF FROM THE RAFT--

WELL, HELLO THERE, MISSY. WE WASN'T EXPECTIN' TO FIND COMPANY HERE. AND TO WHO DO WE OWE THE PLEASURE?

OH, I'M JUST MR. TRUEHEART'S SECRETARY--BARB. SUCH A TRAGEDY WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM. YOU MUST BE THE POLICE, RIGHT?

I WAS JUST GETTING MR. TRUEHEART'S ADDRESS BOOK SO I CAN START NOTIFYING PEOPLE OF WHAT HAPPENED.

YOU WOULDN'T BE THINKING OF LEAVING US?

THAT WOULDN'T BE... POLITE OF YA. NOW WOULD IT?

WELL, THE THING IS...

...I'M NOT A POLITE WOMAN.

AAARGGGHH!

TAXI! TAXI!

WHERE TO?

POLICE DEPARTMENT.

I NEED TO SEE DICK TRACY.

"MUMBLES ISN'T A PLACE, MISS TRUEHEART. MUMBLES IS A MAN."

I HEARD ALL ABOUT HIM DURING MY TIME AS A BEAT COP.

IT'S TESS. MISS TRUEHEART IS MY MOTHER. AND IF MUMBLES IS SOME DANGEROUS CRIMINAL, WHY WOULD MY DAD, AND MARSH--OF ALL PEOPLE-- NEED TO FIND HIM?

MY GUESS? HE HAD SOMETHING VALUABLE TO OFFER. MOST LIKELY INFORMATION. DESPITE HIS PARTICULAR...AFFLICTION, MUMBLES IS KNOWN TO HAVE LOOSE LIPS.

AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHY WE NEED TO GET TO HIM BEFORE THE FRIENDS YOU MADE AT YOUR FATHER'S OFFICE--OR ANYONE ELSE--GET TO HIM FIRST.

I FEEL LIKE I NEED A VACCINATION JUST LOOKING AT THIS PLACE.

YOU'RE WELCOME TO WAIT IN THE CAR.

GEE, THANKS.

NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, STAY BEHIND ME. EVEN IF WE'RE NOT WALKING INTO A TRAP, THIS MUMBLES CHARACTER--HE'S NOT GOING TO BE HAPPY HAVING POLICE BANG DOWN HIS DOOR. GOT IT?

DON'T GET MYSELF KILLED ON YOUR WATCH. GOT IT.

GOOD.

BEHIND ME. BUT NOT TOO FAR BEHIND. IN

ONE

TWO

THREE.

OH, NO YOU DON'T.

CREEZ KAY SAYA! CREEZ HIKA YAN!

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH, I'VE HEARD IT ALL BEFORE, MUMBLES.

HEARD *WHAT* BEFORE? YOU CAN UNDERSTAND HIM?

NOT A WORD. BUT WE'LL FIND OUT EVERY SINGLE VALUABLE THING MUMBLES HAS TO SAY BACK AT THE STATION.

DON'T BE SORE, MUMBLES. THINK OF ALL THE FUN YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TELLING THE CHIEF AND I EVERYTHING YOU KNOW ABOUT THE TRUEHEART AND MARSH MURD--

SSSKKKKRRREEEEE

NO.

HEYA, MUMBLES.

TIME TO DIE.

DOWN! GET DOWN!

BADDA-BADDA-POW BADDA-BADDA-POW

GADA SU KREE! GADA SU KREE!

FRIEND OF YOURS?!

LISTEN, WHEN I TELL YOU TO RUN--YOU ***RUN.*** BOTH OF YOU. GET IN MY CAR AND KEEP YOUR HEADS ***DOWN.***

GET READY!

NOW!

BLAM BLAM

AAAGGGHHH!

WHO WAS THAT?!

I DON'T KNOW.

BUT I'M GOING TO FIND OUT.

"I'M NOT MAKING *EXCUSES*, I'M STATING *FACT.*"

MUMBLES HAD HELP. IT'S THE ONLY REASON HE GOT AWAY.

WELL, I WON'T WASTE TIME SPLITTING HAIRS ON OUR LEXICON.

YOU KNOW WHAT'S AT STAKE, FLATTOP. FOR ME. FOR ALL OF US.

AND YOU CERTAINLY KNOW HOW MUCH I'VE INVESTED IN YOU FOR ***RESULTS.*** NOW. TELL ME--WHO IS INTERFERING IN MY PLANS? WHO IS GETTING IN MY ***WAY?***

JUST...SOME COP. A HOTSHOT, FROM WHAT I HEAR. DRESSES IN ALL YELLOW, SO YOU CAN'T MISS HIM.

GOES BY THE NAME OF TRACY. DICK TRACY.

FIND THIS DICK TRACY. FIND HIM AND CUT HIM DOWN.

To Be Continued...

MAD CAVE 10 YEAR ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION

DICK TRACY®

#2

AVAILABLE JUNE 2024

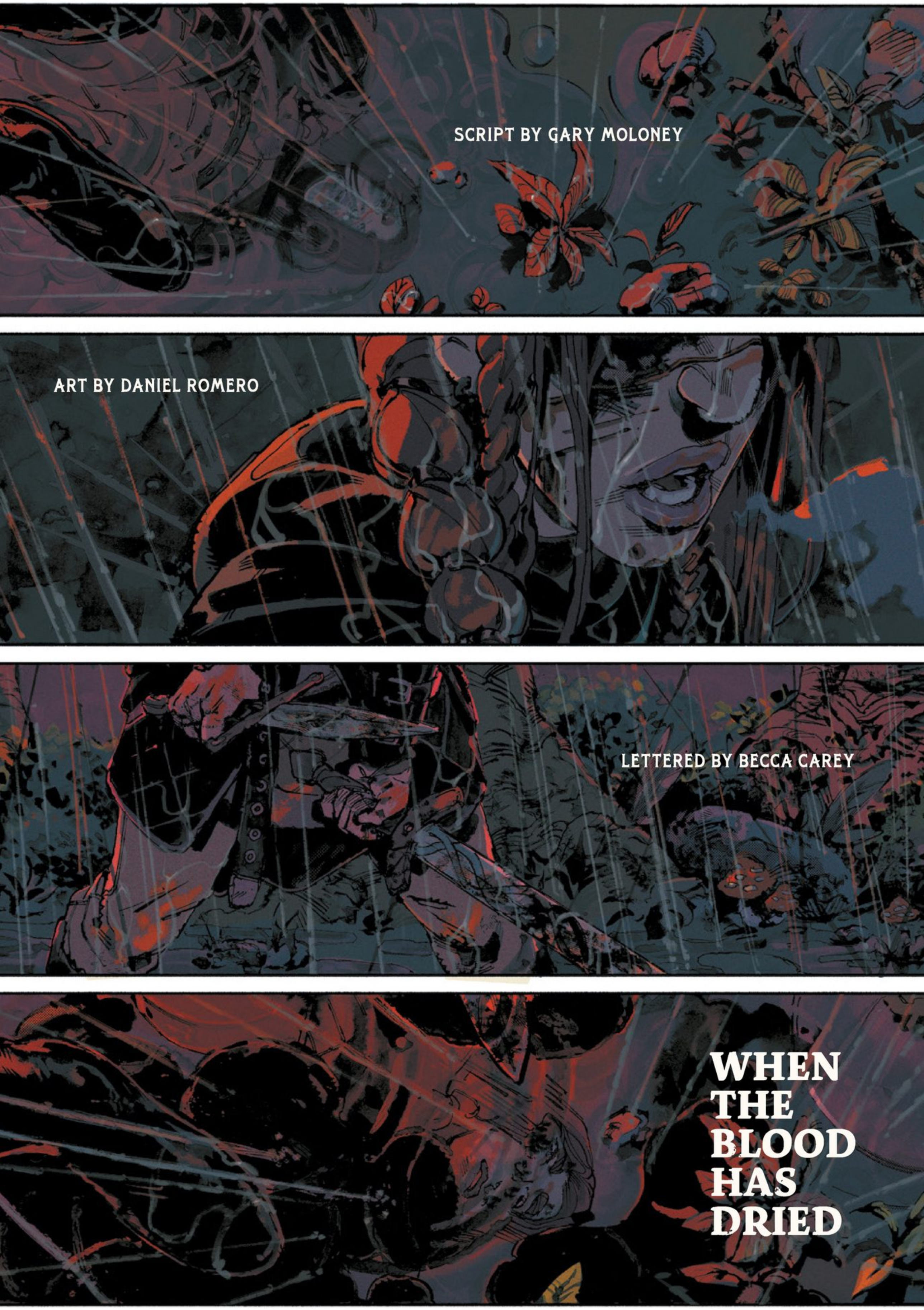
SEGURA • MORECI • BORGES • OSMAN • ENGLERT • CAMPBELL

MAD CAVE 10 YEAR ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION

WHEN THE BLOOD HAS DRIED

0 1

GARY MOLONEY
DANIEL ROMERO
BECCA CAREY


SCRIPT BY GARY MOLONEY
ART BY DANIEL ROMERO
LETTERED BY BECCA CAREY
WHEN THE BLOOD HAS DRIED

hff
hff
hff

=HFF= SINEAD?

SORRY, KID...

DARIUS...

MAYBE I JUST ASKED TOO MUCH OF YOU, *MEABH.*

AND WE LIVE BY ONLY ONE LAW...

...*NO ONE'S* BIGGER THAN THE GUILD.

BUT YOU PUT YOURSELF BEFORE *THE GUILD.*

CRACK

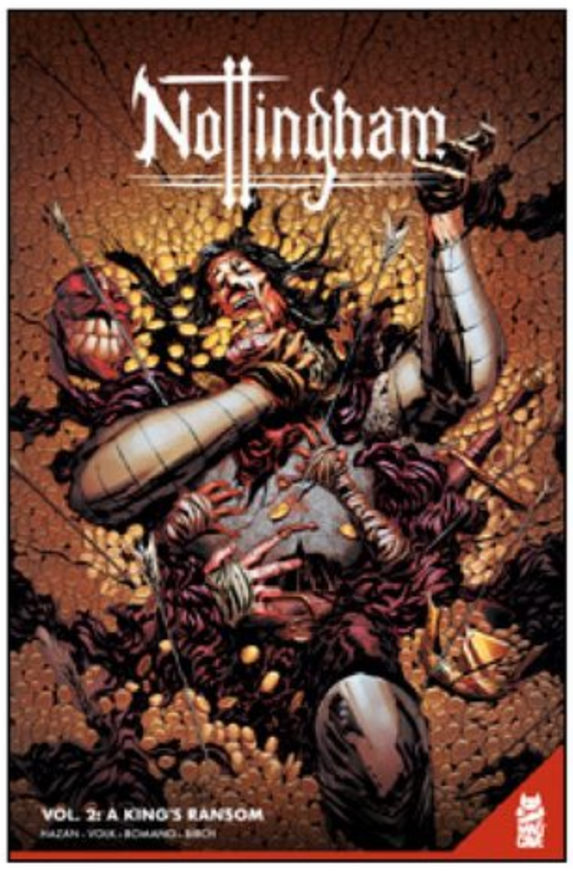
Five years later...

YOU *DO* KNOW YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO AIM FOR THE TARGET, RIGHT?

GO FUCK YOURSELF, LASSIE.

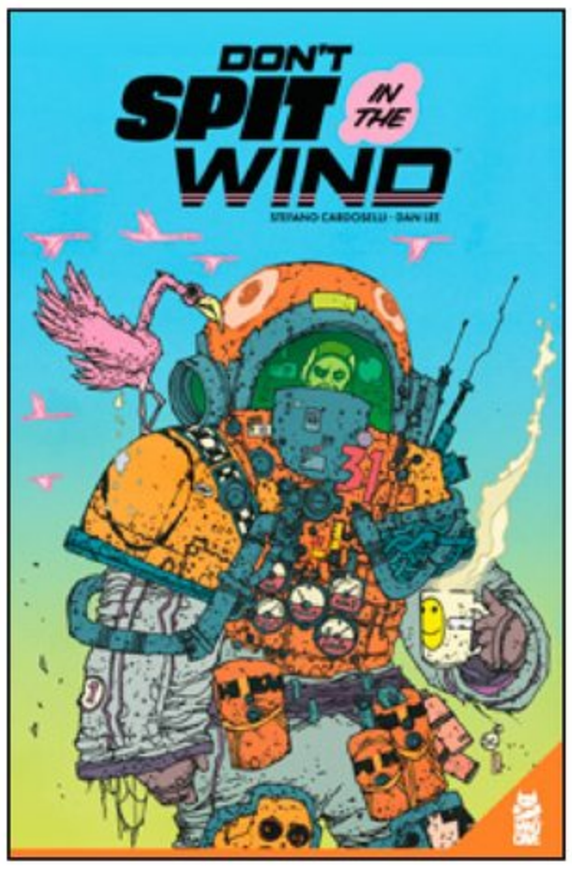
READ THE FULL STORY IN
WHEN THE BLOOD HAS DRIED 1
APRIL 2024

DESCEND INTO MADNESS



Nottingham Vol. 2: A King's Ransom
ISBN: 978-1-960578-16-7

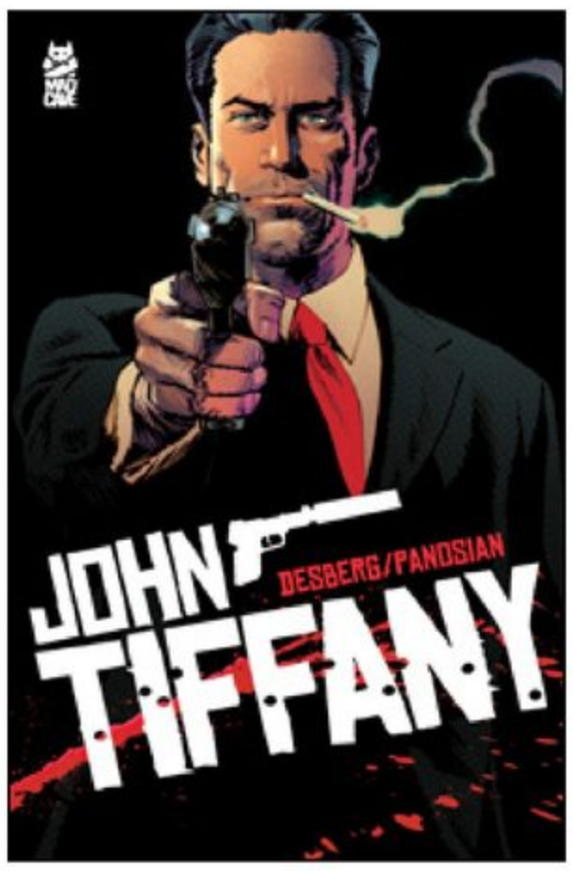
The Last Session Vol. 1: Roll for Initiative
ISBN: 978-1-952303-19-7



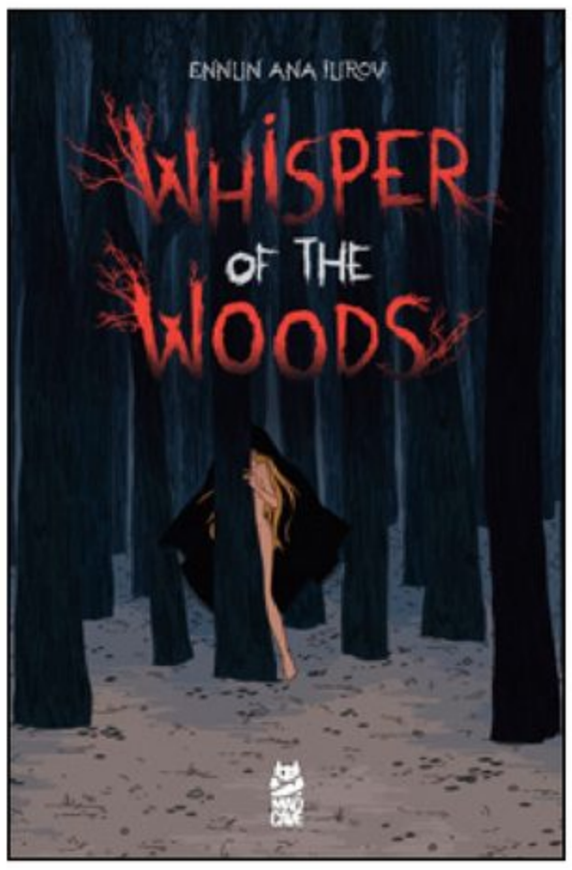
Don't Spit in the Wind
ISBN: 978-1-952303-70-8

You've Been Cancelled
ISBN: 978-1-952303-72-2

Battlecats Vol. 1: Hunt for the Dire Beast
ISBN: 978-1-952303-47-0



John Tiffany - Paperback
ISBN: 978-1-952303-48-7



Whisper of the Woods
ISBN: 978-1-952303-74-6

Hunt. Kill. Repeat. Vol. 1
ISBN: 978-1-952303-51-7

Battlecats Vol. 2
978-0-9981215-6-7

Battlecats Vol. 3
978-1-952303-12-8

Battlecats: Tales of Valderia
978-1-952303-01-2

Becstar
978-1-952303-16-6

Bountiful Garden
978-1-952303-17-3

Dry Foot
978-1-952303-05-0

Grimm Tales from the Cave
978-1-952303-24-1

Hellfighter Quin
978-1-952303-03-6

Hollywood Trash
978-1-952303-08-1

Honor and Curse Vol.1
978-0-9981215-5-0

Honor and Curse Vol. 2
978-1-952303-11-1

Knights Of The Golden Sun Vol.1
978-0-9981215-4-3

Knights of The Golden Sun Vol. 2
978-1-952303-10-4

Lower Your Sights Cover A
978-1-952303-36-4

Nottingham Vol. 1
978-1-952303-14-2

Nottingham Vol. 1 Hardcover
978-1-952303-34-0

Over The Ropes Vol. 1
978-1-952303-00-5

Over The Ropes Vol. 2
978-1-952303-31-9

Pantomime
978-1-952303-09-8

Potions Inc.
978-1-952303-21-0

Savage Bastards
978-1-952303-02-9

Show's End Vol. 1
978-0-9981215-7-4

Show's End Vol. 2
978-1-952303-22-7

Speed Republic
978-1-952303-20-3

Stargazer
978-1-952303-04-3

Terminal Punks
978-1-952303-07-4

The Kármán Line
978-1-952303-18-0

The Tiger's Tongue
978-1-952303-32-6

They Fell From the Sky
978-1-952303-13-5

Villainous
978-1-952303-06-7

Wolvenheart Vol. 1
978-0-9981215-8-1

Wolvenheart Vol. 2
978-1-952303-30-2

@madcavestudios

MAD CAVE